

**AMERICAN DRAGON**  
"FURIOUS JEALOUSY"  
(777A-229)  
Final Draft

\*

**TEASER**

INT. SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY

TRIXIE is at the chalkboard crossing off a list of student event themes We HEAR CRUNCHING, SLURPING, GRUNTING, SWALLOWING O.S.

1 TRIXIE  
Halloween Dance, only the teachers  
dress up... Spring Fling, works my  
allergies... 50s Sock Hop, more  
like a footy stank hop... What do  
you think, Jakey?

\*  
\*

REVEAL JAKE at a desk, gorging on junk food, a pile of discarded bags, cups, wrappers, etc. before him. Trixie glares at him. Jake feels her eyes burning into him and looks up.

2 JAKE  
<mouth full> Sorry, were you saying  
something?

\*

3 TRIXIE  
I don't know. I couldn't hear  
myself through your crackle-  
smackin' snack attackin'.

\*  
\*  
\*

Jake holds up a fast food bag.

4 JAKE  
Sorry, but you gotta try this new  
place, "Der Fry Hut." These  
"Flamin' Crisperitos" are so spicy,  
I have to blow fire just to cool my  
mouth.

\*  
\*  
\*

He BLOWS a flame in the air.

5 JAKE (CONT'D)  
<sighs relief>

6 TRIXIE  
Step away from the bag and focus.  
(then)  
(MORE)

TRIXIE (CONT'D)  
 As student body co-president, the eyes of Fillmore are on me to come up with an original theme for the next school dance. We're tapped out; we've done it all.

7 SPUD (O.S.)  
 Not quite all.

SPUD is entering with something under a beach towel.

8 SPUD (CONT'D)  
 <trumpet fanfare>

He pulls away the towel revealing a makeshift diorama of the school gym (lollipops, strawberry baskets, Lego-like blocks, toothpicks, etc.) with army men and a Cheerleader Barbie-like doll.

9 JAKE  
 <munching> Cool, lollipops! I could use some dessert to cap off my Der Fry Hut goodness--

He reaches for it, but Spud SLAPS his hand away.

10 SPUD  
 Ah-da-da-da! This a diorama of a dance honoring a seasonal event that has been overlooked far too long, the first ever "Daylight Savings Time Dance and Fitness Expo." Behold...

11 TRIXIE  
 Be-hold up. You are not going to tell me that's the gym. And these little army men are the students?

She points to the cheerleader doll with its arms around a potato that has a lipstick smooch on it.

12 TRIXIE (CONT'D)  
 And why is the cheerleader doll kissing a potato in your little freak fest?

13 JAKE  
 Potato? Spud?

14 JAKE/TRIXIE  
 Stacey...

15 TRIXIE  
 Mm-hm, that's what this is about,  
 abusing your co-presidential powers  
 for a love connection.

\*  
\*  
\*

16 SPUD  
 What good are presidential powers  
 if you can't use them to get girls?  
 Besides, you guys know I haven't  
 had much luck convincing Stacey  
 that she likes me...

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

INT./EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS - FLASHBACK MONTAGE

Quick shots of Stacey dissing Spud in the past:

--SCHOOL HALLWAY - Stacey is walking along when Spud jumps out in front of her.

17 SPUD  
 Hi, Stacey!

18 STACEY  
 Euww!

--LOCKERS - Stacey closes her locker revealing Spud trying to strike a cool pose.

19 SPUD  
 Whassup, Stacey?

20 STACEY  
 Like, euww!

--CAFETERIA - Stacey approaches a trash can with her tray. She opens the swinging door, revealing Spud inside.

21 SPUD  
 Hey, Stace.

22 STACEY  
 Way euww!

She empties the tray on him and walks off.

\*

INT. SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - BACK TO SCENE

23 TRIXIE  
 Okay, okay. You don't have to  
 flash back to all forty-two times  
 Stacey picked and flicked you like  
 a booger.

\*  
\*

24 JAKE  
 Yeah, so why should Stacey say yes  
 to you this time?

25 SPUD  
 Hence, the brilliance of the  
 Daylight Savings Time Dance and  
 Fitness Expo. Two things Stacey  
 loves, daylight and fitness. I've  
 got it all planned to the smallest  
 detail... \*

Spud demonstrates by moving pieces on the diorama.

26 SPUD (CONT'D)  
 From my grand entrance with Stacey  
 doll on my arm... to the pilates  
 parlor... then a fanciful  
 foxtrot... and finally, the  
 goodnight kiss by moonlight as we  
 spring forward one hour. \*

He holds up a flashlight.

27 TRIXIE  
 Wait, where are Jakey and I in your  
 little wacked-out world?

Spud looks over the diorama.

28 SPUD  
 You're right over... Hey, where are  
 the gingerbread cookies?

29 JAKE  
 <crunching>

Spud and Trixie see Jake chewing with a gingerbread leg  
 hanging out of his mouth.

30 JAKE (CONT'D)  
 <swallows>

He hands the leg to Trixie.

31 JAKE (CONT'D)  
 Oh, sorry. Was this you?

SMASH TO:

MAIN TITLES

## ACT ONE

INT. SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - LATER

Trixie and Spud approach a table with their trays. Jake is there, pouring chocolate sauce on a pile of tortilla chips.

\*

32 TRIXIE  
That's your lunch, chocolate sauce  
on tortilla chips?

\*

\*

33 JAKE  
Choco-Nachos. Another delicacy  
from Der Fry Hut. <chomp, mmm>  
Man, if that place ever needs a  
celebrity spokesmodel, the AmDrag  
is all over that.

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

34 TRIXIE  
What is up with your chow choices  
lately, Jakey? Shouldn't the  
American Dragon stay in shape?

\*

\*

35 JAKE  
Yeah, if there's something to stay  
in shape for. Dragon business has  
been slow for weeks. Even Gramps  
took time off for his annual  
meditation retreat to Tibet.

\*

\*

INSERT - NIGHTCLUB

TECHNO DANCE MUSIC BLARING and Grandpa is dancing and waving glow sticks in the middle of a crowd of spring breakers.

BACK TO SCENE

36 JAKE (CONT'D)  
I figure if he's taking a break, I  
can take a break from all his diet  
and training. Sort of my tummer  
vacation.

\*

\*

\*

\*

He pats his stomach. Trixie cocks an eyebrow at him - "Oh,  
really?"

\*

\*

37 JAKE (CONT'D)  
Lighten up, Trix. I wouldn't be on  
the Chowtown Expressway unless I  
was positive nothing was going down  
in the magical world.

\*

\*

\*

\*

CUT TO:

## EXT. NEW YORK HARBOR - MEANWHILE

The Manhattan skyline pierces through a fog covered harbor. A FOGHORN BELLOWS, and in the murkiness a freighter drops anchor, SPLASH! We follow the anchor into the depths where it hits one of three stone statues encasing the GORGON SISTERS with a CLANK. The statue CRACKS, waves of brilliant light shining from within. The stone crumbles, releasing the beautiful, snake-haired FURY.

The surface of the water breaks -- WHOOSH -- as Fury surfaces. Her snake hair HISSES. Her mascara starts to run.

## 38 FURY

<deep breath> Why is it so hard to  
make a mascara that won't run after  
you've been stuck in stone for  
months?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

She looks at her wrist, and an ornate GLOWING bracelet is cracked. It fades and falls off.

## 39 FURY (CONT'D)

Oh, great. And my power bracelet's  
broken. My sisters are so going to  
get their snakes in a bunch if I  
don't break them free.

\*

She starts to swim away.

## INT. SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - MEANWHILE

Jake, Trixie and Spud are still at their table. Stacey enters to a HOT STRUTTIN' IN KIND OF SONG.

## 40 SPUD

There she is, my reason to stay in  
school. I know it sounds corny,  
but I actually hear music when I  
gaze upon her.

\*

Trixie yells at someone O.S.

## 41 TRIXIE

Yo, Frederick! Turn that thing  
down.

FREDERICK at a nearby table CLICKS off his boom box, CLICK.

## 42 SPUD

(nervous)

Okay, time to put my perfect plan  
into place.

\*  
\*

(MORE)

SPUD (CONT'D)  
 Moment of truth, put up or shut up,  
 go for broke, carpe diem, nothing  
 ventured nothing --

Trixie shoves Spud in Stacey's direction.

43 TRIXIE  
 Go ask her already, so she can turn  
 you down, you can tell us it's not  
 tears, it's allergies, and we can  
 all get on with our lives.

44 SPUD  
 Wait. I've gotta practice asking  
 her out one more time.

He pulls a wad of papers from his pocket.

45 SPUD (CONT'D)  
 (reads, monotone)  
 "Good -- fill in time of day --  
 Stacey... " I mean, afternoon --  
 "Good afternoon, Stacey" --

Jake grabs the script from him.

46 JAKE  
 You wrote a script? Dude, just be  
 yourself.

47 SPUD  
 Trixie, would you go out with me if  
 I was just myself?

48 TRIXIE  
 Do the script.

NIGEL THRALL crosses by.

49 NIGEL  
 Afternoon, all.

\*

50 JAKE/SPUD  
 Yo./Hey, Nigel.

They don't see Nigel approach Stacey.

51 SPUD  
 Come on, Jake. Final test run.  
 You be Stacey.  
 (reads)  
 "Stacey, I know how much you enjoy  
 daylight and fitness... "

\*

Spud does jumping jacks.

52 SPUD (CONT'D)  
 (out of breath)  
 "So would you like to go to the  
 Daylight Savings Time Dance and  
 Fitness Expo with me?"

Jake can see Nigel confidently talking to Stacey. Spud's back is to them.

53 JAKE  
 Oh, no. I'm sorry, Spud.

54 SPUD  
 No, you don't turn me down. Stick  
 to the script. And do it in a  
 girly voice, like this...  
 (girly voice)  
 Spud, I would love to --

Trixie spins Spud around to face Nigel and Stacey.

55 TRIXIE  
 Uh... I think there's a character  
 missing in your script.

Spud's eyes suddenly go wide. From his POV, we ZOOM IN on  
 Nigel and Stacey and Nigel bows.

56 NIGEL  
 In short, I would be honored to  
 share the dawning of daylight  
 savings time with a date whose  
 brilliance rivals the sun itself.

57 STACEY  
 'Kay.

Nigel kisses her hand.

58 SPUD  
 Nooooo!

PUSH IN to Spud's wide open, screaming mouth.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - BLEACHERS - LATER

A wide open mouth that begins chewing. REVEAL it's Jake CHOMPING on the end of licorice which he's tying end-to-end. Spud sits by him looking off forlornly.

59 JAKE  
 <eating noises, yummy sounds> Sure  
 you don't want some licorice? I'll  
 untie a couple of feet for you.

60 SPUD  
 <sighs> There's not enough candy in  
 the world to take away the  
 bitterness I'm destined to taste  
 the rest of my life.

61 JAKE  
 I feel you, bro... Root beer?

He pops open a can. Trixie approaches them, holding a  
 camera. She FLASHES a picture. \*

62 JAKE (CONT'D)  
 What was that? \*

63 TRIXIE  
 The "before" picture. Your fast  
 food festival has blown up into a  
 junk food jam, Jakey. If I'm  
 organizing a dance and fitness  
 expo, I need to show my fellow  
 Fillmorians what diet and exercise  
 can do for them. So as of right  
 now, I am turning this garbage  
 disposal off. \*

She grabs the licorice rope from Jake and pulls it out of his  
 backpack. It comes out like a never-ending magician's scarf.

64 JAKE  
 Hey, I'm not done with that.

65 TRIXIE  
 Yes, you are. If you can't control  
 your munching marathon, I will...  
 as soon as I get to the end of  
 this. \*

66 JAKE  
 Trix, stop trippin'. It's just a  
 little harmless snacking.

She yanks on the licorice, revealing a dozen doughnuts  
 threaded on the end, and glares at him. He shrugs.

67 JAKE (CONT'D)  
 I was making you guys friendship  
 necklaces. \*

Spud spots Nigel and Stacey walking onto the field towards the other cheerleaders. We HEAR a ROMANTIC POP SONG.

68 SPUD  
 (bitter muttering)  
 Look at them, so perfect... like  
 one of those pictures that comes in  
 the frame when you buy it.  
 (yelling O.S.)  
 Frederick! I'm trying to have a  
 moment of self-loathing here!

We SEE Frederick nearby with his boom-box. He CLICKS it off, and the MUSIC STOPS. Spud slumps.

69 TRIXIE  
 Look at what you've let Miss Pom  
 Pom do to you, Spud.

70 JAKE  
 Yeah, man. You need to ask  
 yourself, "Is Stacey really worth  
 it?"

Spud is silent for a beat.

71 TRIXIE  
 Spud?

72 SPUD  
 Shh! I'm asking myself... Okay.  
 Turns out, she is worth it.

73 JAKE/TRIXIE  
 What?/No!

74 SPUD  
 Thanks, guys. And I know what  
 you're going to say next, fight for  
 her. And you're right again. I  
 will prove to Stacey that Nigel  
 Thrall is no match for the romance  
 of Arthur P. Spudinski.

Spud rushes off.

75 TRIXIE  
 Why can I not learn that rhetorical  
 questions don't work with him?

76 JAKE  
 Maybe it's because --

77       TRIXIE  
Or you.

\*  
\*

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - THE NEXT DAY

Stacey is there with her cheerleader clique. Nigel hands her a long-stemmed rose with a flourish.

78       CHEERLEADERS  
Aww...

Spud enters dressed as a knight in shining armor, riding a pony. They CLIP CLOP to Stacey's table, Spud's feet SCREECHING on the floor. He dismounts, CLANGING AND SQUEAKING.

79       SPUD  
My fair Stacey, I come to whisk  
thee away on my mighty steed to a  
storybook ball in the gym.

\*  
\*

As he gallantly bows, a hand taps him on the shoulder.  
REVEAL it's a CRANKY OLD GUY.

80       CRANKY OLD GUY  
Hey, kid. You're supposed to pet  
the animals, not take them for a  
joyride.

\*  
\*  
\*

The old guy snatches the reins and walks out with the pony.

81       SPUD  
(to himself)  
Okay. Plan B.

Spud whips off his armor which CRASHES to the floor revealing a tuxedo.

82       SPUD (CONT'D)  
(Sean Connery attempt)  
Spudinski, Arthur Spudinski.

He pulls out a thermos and starts SHAKING it.

83       SPUD (CONT'D)  
Cream soda? Shaken, not stirred?

\*  
\*

He twists the thermos lid and it POPS off like a champagne cork, GUSHING soda over him.

84 SPUD (CONT'D)  
 <shriek> Too much shaking!  
 (then, to himself)  
 Plan C.

\*  
 \*  
 \*

He UNZIPS a long zipper down the front of his tux. It falls away revealing a Flamenco suit, and he grandly dons a black hat rimmed with red dingle balls.

85 SPUD (CONT'D)  
 (Spanish accent)  
 Señorita, my dance of passion for  
 you.

He snatches up the rose and starts STOMPING an awkward Flamenco dance. Nigel scowls and surreptitiously pulls out his magic wand and aims it at Spud.

86 NIGEL  
 (sotto to himself)  
 By wizard's cloak, become poison  
 oak.

\*  
 \*

Just as Spud is about to whip the rose into his mouth -- POOF -- it transforms into a sprig of poison oak right before he dramatically bites down on it.

87 SPUD  
 Blecch!

He SPITS it out.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Jake and Spud are with Trixie by her open locker. She's examining Spud's open mouth and referring to a large book.

88 TRIXIE  
 Yeah, Spud. It looks like poison  
 oak.

\*

89 SPUD  
 Well, that explains the itchies.  
 <groans>

Spud vigorously scratches his tongue.

\*

90 JAKE

Look, Spud. This time, we're not asking you to ask yourself if Stacey's worth it. We're telling you. She's not.

Spud starts pacing.

91 SPUD

I can't believe my romantic skills didn't send her into my arms. And I can't believe I didn't see Nigel's scratch-acadabra spell coming...

(then realizing)

A spell... That's it! That's why she's into him. He must've cast some kind of "likeus-Nigelus-notus-Spudus."

\*

92 TRIXIE

Or yourjus'-jealous-ridiculous.

\*

93 SPUD

I demandus justice! We'll fight magic with magic! Jake, help me out here, bro.

\*

\*

\*

CELLPHONE RINGS -- Jake looks at his cell.

\*

94 JAKE

Sorry, Spud. It's Fu. I'm out.

\*

Jake exits.

\*

95 TRIXIE

(calling after him)

You better not stop at Der Fry Hut on the way!

\*

SMASH TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - MEANWHILE

CLOSE ON a huge fast food bag printed with DER FRY HUT.

\*

REVEAL it's on a table, and Jake is there stuffing himself.

\*

FU DOG watches. DETECTIVE DERCETO (the undercover mermaid cop from sp. 206) is there as well.

\*

96 JAKE

<yummy eating sounds>

97 DETECTIVE DERCETO  
 Our grunionformants report that one  
 of the Gorgon sisters has escaped  
 from her stone prison.

98 JAKE  
 (with mouth full)  
 Hey, Detective, want a fish taco,  
 or is that just weird?

99 FU DOG  
 Kid, could you give your choppers a  
 break so you can hear Detective  
 Derceto? She's trying to warn us  
 about Fury.

100 JAKE  
 Fury's out?  
 (stops eating)  
 I'd better back off the junk. It's  
 all yours, Fu.

101 FU DOG  
 No, no. When you hit six hundred  
 years old like I have, you can't  
 eat like you did in your two  
 hundreds.

Fu quickly gathers up the food and drops it in a waste basket  
 while surreptitiously stuffing chili fries in his mouth.

102 DETECTIVE DERCETO  
 Fortunately, we found her broken  
 bracelet at the bottom of the  
 harbor. Without it she'll be  
 unable to free her sisters, Medusa  
 and Euryale.

\*  
 \*  
 \*  
 \*

She holds up an EVIDENCE bag containing the broken bracelet.

103 FU DOG  
Unfortunately, Fury can regain her  
 full powers if she finds another  
 Phoenician snake bracelet...

\*  
 \*

Fu holds up a bracelet with double snake heads and GLOWING  
 sapphire eyes, a perfect match for the bracelet in the bag.

\*

104 FU DOG (CONT'D)  
 Like this little baby we've been  
 keeping safe in the vault.

\*  
 \*  
 \*

105 JAKE  
 So you're saying we've got it under  
 control, right? I can get back to  
 my food-apalooza?

\*  
 \*  
 \*

Jake grabs the waste basket and starts eating again.  
 Dramatically PUSH IN on Derceto's grim face as she speaks.

\*

106 DETECTIVE DERCEO  
 You must be careful, Jake. Fury  
 will go to any lengths to get that  
 bracelet. You cannot underestimate-

\*  
 \*  
 \*

With an O.S. CRUNCH, her cheek is SPLATTERED.

\*

107 JAKE (O.S.)  
 Taco juice. Sorry.

CUT TO:

INT. MAGUS BAZAAR - MAGICAL SHOP - LATER

CLOSE ON a sign WINIFRED'S CONCOCTIONS, BREWS & POTIONS -  
 GENERICS AVAILABLE. TILT DOWN to show WINIFRED in profile, a  
 beautiful witch behind the counter talking to Fury, who has  
 disguised herself with sunglasses and a wig.

108 WINIFRED  
 Phoenician snake bracelet, huh?

Winifred turns to a computer, revealing her other profile  
 which is hideous. She TAPS on the keyboard.

109 WINIFRED (CONT'D)  
 Sorry, nothing Phoenician here.

110 FURY  
 <evil, annoyed groan> This is why I  
 prefer the Magus Bazaar in Paris.

111 WINIFRED  
 Let me check with my suppliers.

She TAPS some more on the computer.

112 WINIFRED (CONT'D)  
 Ahh, here's one. (then) Oh, it's  
 at Lao Shi's on Canal Street.  
 He'll never give it up. That old  
 goat's a pack rat.

113 FURY  
 The American Dragon's grandfather?

114 WINIFRED  
 Yeah. Look, it's been a slow week.  
 Why don't you pick out a couple of  
 yeti bone bracelets from our  
 clearance table? I'll throw in  
 this "Men of Magus" calendar.

She holds up a calendar and flips it open to a photo of a grotesque blob-like creature.

115 WINIFRED (CONT'D)  
 Check out February. <sexy growl>

Fury rolls her eyes and crosses to a sales table with a sign:  
 CLEARANCE - BRACELETS & ELIXIR COZIES. Spud enters and  
 approaches the counter. Winifred eyes him suspiciously.

116 SPUD  
 Uh, hi. I'm looking for some kind  
 of love spell undoer, preferably in  
 a bubble gum flavor.

117 WINIFRED  
 I'm sorry. Are you a warlock or a  
 wizard or a... Could I see some ID?

118 SPUD  
 Oh, I'm not magically inclined, but  
 my best friend is. You probably  
 know him, the American Dragon?

Fury reacts with interest.

119 SPUD (CONT'D)  
 (cocky)  
 I think that's all the ID I need.

CUT TO:

EXT. MAGUS BAZAAR - CONTINUOUS

Spud is thrown out on his butt. He yells back into the shop  
 as Fury approaches.

120 SPUD  
 I also have a very identifiable  
 birthmark on my --

121 FURY  
 Excuse me. I couldn't help  
 overhearing. You need a spell  
 removed?

\*  
 \*  
 \*

Spud looks up at her. He's suddenly scared when a snake HISSES and pokes out from under her wig.

122 SPUD  
Uh... What?... Huh?... Aren't you Fury?... Don't hurt me!

123 FURY  
Oh, gosh. You're thinking of the old Fury. I've changed. I mean, when you're stuck in stone like I was, you have time to realize the errors of your ways.

124 SPUD  
(nervous)  
Okay, good luck with that. Adios!

Fury yanks him back.

125 FURY  
You don't trust me. It's okay, nobody does. That's why I'm out trying to prove to the world, one good deed at a time, that this Gorgon has gor-gone-good. What's your problem? Maybe I can help.

126 SPUD  
Well... There's this guy. He put a spell on a cheerleader I was going to ask to the Daylight Savings Time Dance and Fitness Expo. He just slithered in and --

127 FURY  
Okay, okay, I get it. So, this is what I'm thinking...

She puts a friendly arm around his shoulders.

128 FURY (CONT'D)  
I'll take care of your little spell problem by mind controlling your little cheerleader into loving little you.

129 SPUD  
I don't know. I went down Mind Control Road with Stacey before, and it dead ended in Freaky Town.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

\*  
\*  
\*

\*

130 FURY  
 (annoyed)  
 Okay, fine. How about I just make  
 her like you? \*

131 SPUD  
Like me, or... \*

132 FURY  
Like like you. \*

133 SPUD  
 I like like it! So what do you  
 need for the magic, a lock of  
 Stacey's hair? I have a collection  
 that's cross-indexed by date and  
 shampoo smell-- \*

134 FURY  
 Actually, I'm having a smidge of a  
 power fizzle-out right now. What I  
 could really use is a special  
 bracelet to restore them. \*

135 SPUD  
 Really? I don't know where to get  
 something like that.

136 FURY  
 I'll tell you where. \*

137 SPUD  
 But I don't know what it looks  
 like. \*

138 FURY  
 I'll tell you what it looks like. \*

139 SPUD  
 Okay. Can I tell my friends? \*

140 FURY  
 No! It's a secret! Could you be  
 any more--  
 (catches herself, then)  
 <sigh> Maybe this would be easier  
 with a monkey. \*

As Spud scratches his head and armpit, simian-like... \*

**END ACT ONE**

## ACT TWO

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - THAT EVENING

Jake is slouched on the couch in front of the TV, his belly bulging. Fu enviously watches him finish the popcorn from a large bowl.

141 JAKE  
<chewing sounds>

142 FU DOG  
Caramel corn, huh? Looked tasty. \*

143 JAKE  
<belches> It was, but there sure  
are a lot of unpopped kernels. \*

144 FU DOG  
Yeah, what a waste.

145 JAKE  
Hold on.

He BLOWS fire into the bowl. The kernels POP, refilling the bowl. Fu drools again.

146 FU DOG  
I'm weak -- There, I said it. Race  
ya to the bottom! <eating noises> \*

Fu digs in. Jake takes a handful and brings it to his mouth when WHAP! It's knocked out by a small spinning disc. \*

147 TRIXIE (O.S.)  
Reach for it again, and I'll take  
your hand off with a rice cake.

REVEAL Trixie in the doorway holding a bag of rice cakes.  
She holds one like a frisbee.

148 JAKE  
Aw, man...

149 FU DOG  
Come to Fu Dog, my caramel love!  
<ravenous eating, then a gag> \*

He grabs the bowl, pours it in his mouth and starts to chew,  
but CLINK. He has bitten down on the bracelet. \*

150 FU DOG (CONT'D)  
 This is how you're protecting the  
 bracelet? Why don't we just put it  
 in the front window?

151 JAKE  
 What? It's the perfect hiding  
 place. Fury is so into herself,  
 she'd never touch the caramel corn.  
 Too fattening.

152 TRIXIE  
 Maybe you should be into yourself a  
 little more.

Spud enters.

153 SPUD  
 Hey, guys. I just happen to be  
 passing by and I was thinking,  
 "Wow, Gramps sure has a ton of  
 cool, magical gear around the  
 shop."

Spud nonchalantly browses, looking behind and under items.  
 The others exchange puzzled looks.

154 SPUD (CONT'D)  
 You got your crystals, potions,  
 gadgets.... What else? What am I  
 missing?

155 TRIXIE  
 Um, manners, nosey nose?

156 FU DOG  
 Keep an eye on him. We've got  
 enough broken stuff around here.  
 I'm gonna find a place to stash  
 this.

Fu holds up the bracelet. Spud's eyes go wide, and on his  
 POV, we ZOOM IN on it as it begins to shimmer. Stacey  
 appears in the shimmering.

157 STACEY  
 I love -- I mean, like you, Spud.  
Like like you.

She coquettishly bats her eyes. RECORD SCRATCH back to  
 reality.

158 SPUD

Uh, you're looking for a place to  
keep your bracelet? How about my  
house? <nervous laugh>

\*  
\*  
\*

159 FU DOG

That is the most lamebrained,  
idiotic...  
(then)  
... brilliant idea I've ever heard  
from you, Spudinski.

\*

160 SPUD

It is?

161 JAKE/TRIXIE

It is?

162 FU DOG

Yep. When you're looking for the  
great powers of the ancient  
Phoenicians, you don't exactly  
start with Spud. Amigo, this  
almost makes up for your  
harebrained "Toothbrush Brush"  
idea.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

#### INSERT - FLASHBACK

Spud is at the shop, demonstrating his invention, a toothbrush attached to a gooseneck arm with a hairbrush on the end. He BRUSHES his teeth and BRUSHES his hair simultaneously.

BACK TO SCENE

\*

Fu hands Jake the bracelet and grabs the popcorn bowl.

\*

163 FU DOG (CONT'D)

You take care of that, and I'll  
take care of this.

\*  
\*  
\*

Fu exits to the back room with the bowl.

\*

164 JAKE

Okay, Spud. Let's get this over to  
your house.

165 SPUD

It's cool. I can handle it.

Spud snatches the bracelet from Jake.

166 TRIXIE

Another good idea, Spud. That way Jakey and I can stay here and prepare a junk-food-free menu he can stick to between now and the Fitness Expo, where his "after" body will be an inspiration to the student body.

\*  
\*  
\*

167 JAKE

Trix, I'm fine. I've got the metabolism of a marathon runner.

BINK! The top button of his shorts pops off as a little of his gut pushes through. The button hits Trixie on the forehead, and she doesn't react.

168 TRIXIE

Looks like your cargo shorts are carrying some extra cargo.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MAGUS BAZAAR - LATER

Spud is handing the bracelet to Fury. She eagerly puts it on and is immediately enveloped in a glowing ball of energy. With a CRACK OF THUNDER, Fury is recharged.

169 FURY

Ahhh, yes! I can feel the power coursing through my snakes.

The snakes on her head wiggle furiously.

\*

170 FURY (CONT'D)

<power-mad laugh>

\*  
\*

171 SPUD

<power-mad laughs along> We're laughing 'cause I'm going to take Stacey away from Nigel, right?

172 FURY

<laughs louder>

THUNDER CLAP!

173 SPUD

Cool!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - THE NEXT DAY

Spud is at his open locker, and Jake rushes up to his and dials the combination.

174 JAKE  
Hey, Spud. You haven't seen Trixie, have you?

175 SPUD  
Nope.

176 JAKE  
Good, 'cause I got a slice of apple pie in here that kept me awake all through history.

He throws open the locker door and sees no pie, just an apple with a note. He grabs it.

177 JAKE (CONT'D)  
"Here's your apple minus the pie."  
Aw, man...

Spud spots Stacey and Nigel across the hallway.

178 SPUD  
Check it out, bro. This'll cheer you up.

\*  
\*

PAN TO Stacey in mid-dump of a stunned Nigel.

179 NIGEL  
You're actually breaking up with me? But what about the dance?  
People's tongues will wag on about us.

\*

180 STACEY  
Say it again?

\*

181 NIGEL  
It means they'll gossip.

\*

182 STACEY  
I don't care what it means. I just like hearing the way you talk. So bye, I guess.

\*  
\*  
\*

Stacey leaves a confused Nigel. PAN BACK TO Spud and Jake.

183 JAKE  
That doesn't make me feel better.

Jake walks off annoyed.

184 SPUD  
Yeah, but it makes me feel great.

\*

Just then, Stacey passes by. Without making eye contact, she slips Spud a note and walks off. He beams as he reads it.

185 SPUD (CONT'D)  
(reads)  
"Meet me in the janitor's closet at noon."

CUT TO:

INT. JANITOR'S CLOSET - A LITTLE LATER

Spud is in the janitor's closet. Stacey appears from behind a shelf.

186 SPUD  
(nervous)  
Uh, hi. Sorry I'm late. You didn't say which janitor's closet.

187 STACEY  
Look, I woke up this morning, and, like, I don't know why, but I kinda, like, like you. Like, like like you... <gag> Sorry, instinct. My body's trying to reject you. Anyway, we should hang sometime.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

188 SPUD  
Really? Okay. How about now?

189 STACEY  
Um, that's the thing. We can, like, do stuff, but only if nobody actually, like, sees us together.

\*  
\*  
\*

190 SPUD  
Totally... Why?

191 STACEY  
Well, we both have reputations, and I really want to keep mine.

192 SPUD  
Yeah. Yours is good.

193 STACEY  
 So, um... I gotta get to class, and  
 I know this is awkward, but... \*

Spud's eyes get wide, anticipating a kiss maybe? \*

194 STACEY (CONT'D)  
 ...could you wait twenty minutes  
 before you leave? \*

195 SPUD  
 Sure. \*

He deflates slightly, but then she pecks him on the cheek. \*

196 STACEY  
 <gag> 'Bye. \*

Stacey exits as Spud holds his cheek preciously.

197 SPUD  
 Thank you, Fury. Thank you.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK HARBOR - PIER - MEANWHILE

The stone statues of MEDUSA and EURYALE are being lowered onto the pier in a fishing net -- THUD. WIDEN to show they are on a crane off a cargo ship. The crane is being operated by two LONGSHOREMEN who are in a trance, their eyes GLOWING RED. REVEAL Fury nearby. She wears the bracelet and her eyes GLOW as well.

198 FURY  
 Well done, my burly minions.  
 You've reunited me with my sisters.  
 Now, before I release you from my  
 mind control, bring back three  
 large mocha lattes.

Like zombies, the longshoremen head off.

199 FURY (CONT'D)  
 And don't forget the biscotti! \*

Fury then BLASTS the statues with lightning from her fingertips, causing the rock to CRUMBLE, waves of light shining from within. Medusa and Euryale break out. \*

200 MEDUSA  
 I can't believe Fury took so long.

201 EURYALE

Yeah. She knows we hate waiting  
for her.

202 FURY

Uh, I'm right here. You guys are  
so selfish.

203 MEDUSA

Okay, okay. We can't fight if  
we're going to take over the world.

204 FURY

Thank you. Now, before we start  
our life of world domination, first  
things first...  
(gets dramatic)  
We destroy the American Dragon!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

&lt;CRACK-A-THOOM!&gt; The sky fills with lightning and thunder.

\*

205 EURYALE

What a drama queen.

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS - MONTAGE

Set to a CHEESY BUBBLEGUM LOVE TUNE, Spud and Stacey go on  
secret dates.

- Spud and Stacey are sitting on a bench in the mall with a lady between them. The kids furtively reach across the lady and hold hands. The lady looks confused.

\*  
\*  
\*

- Spud is in line at a movie theater wearing a T-shirt printed with "I (HEART) ->". REVEAL Stacey next to him in a T-shirt printed with "I (HEART) (ARROW POINTING UP -- AT HERSELF)".

\*  
\*  
\*

- They're riding through Central Park in side-by-side carriages.

\*  
\*

- Spud opens his locker revealing the inside plastered with pictures of Stacey. Stacey is at her open locker which is covered with pictures of different hunky guys. She checks to make sure no one is around and then puts a postage stamp size photo of Spud under a book.

- At school in the hallway, they pass each other exchanging notes. Spud opens hers -- a lipstick kiss. Stacey opens his -- a drippy chocolate kiss. She looks up to see him smiling and holding a melting ice cream cone.

PAN TO INCLUDE FREDERICK - panting as he runs to keep up with Spud, holding a boom box over his head. Spud hands him cash. \*

206 SPUD  
Thanks.

207 FREDERICK  
<panting, then> Thank you!

Frederick pockets the money and CLICKS OFF the boom box. The bubblegum music stops as we END MONTAGE and... \*

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SCHOOL - GYM - THAT AFTERNOON

Jake and Trixie are alone putting up a strange combination of decorations -- "Spring Forward, Fall Back" mixed with the Nutritional Food Pyramid. Trixie's by the gym doors. \*

208 TRIXIE  
I can't believe Spud's not here to help. This whole thing was his idea.

209 JAKE  
Cut him a break, Trix. Not getting his chance with Stacey was a pretty big blow. He's probably not even going to come.

210 TRIXIE  
Well, that just means more work for you. Now, dragon up and fly these streamers up there.

She hands Jake large rolls of streamers and points to the rafters above the gym.

211 JAKE  
Sure. Dragon up!

He dragons up looking a little chubby and sluggishly takes off.

212 JAKE (CONT'D)  
<strains>

213 TRIXIE  
What's wrong?

214 JAKE  
Nothing. <more strains>

215 TRIXIE  
 Really? 'Cause you look like a penguin trying to fly. You've been crunch creepin', haven't you?

\*

216 JAKE  
 No way.

Trixie opens his backpack and dumps out a stash of chip bags, candy bars, sodas, etc. Jake lands with a HEAVY THUD.

217 JAKE (CONT'D)  
 I was just holding that for Fu Dog.

218 TRIXIE  
 Jakey, you have got to start eating right again. Danger isn't going to wait for you to get back into shape. And by danger, I mean Fury.

219 JAKE  
 She doesn't know where I am, and besides, she's powerless without that bracelet which is safely stashed in Spud's crib --

CRASH! The doors fly open with a bright light, sending Trixie flying over to the bleachers and out of sight.

\*

\*

220 TRIXIE  
 <whooaa, impact>

\*

\*

The Gorgon sisters enter. Jake's eyes widen when he spots the bracelet on Fury.

221 JAKE  
 Or not.

\*

\*

222 MEDUSA  
 Look, girls. The American Dragon.

223 FURY  
 Have you put on a few pounds?

224 JAKE  
 (defensive)  
 No! It's all muscle, and I'm gonna give you three beatdowns to prove it.

The sisters rush him. He flies up, struggling up to the rafters.

225 JAKE (CONT'D)  
 <straining> You're in... for it...  
 now...

He's too sluggish to maintain the altitude and starts falling. He grabs a long banner that starts TEARING as he swings down towards the girls.

226 JAKE (CONT'D)  
 Yeeee-haaaa!

The Gorgons easily sidestep Jake as he swings by, CRASHING into the wall. \*

227 JAKE (CONT'D)  
 <impact oof>

He swings back, out of control. The Gorgons nonchalantly watch him swing back and forth a few times until he stops face-to-face with the sisters. Their eyes GLOW RED.

228 JAKE (CONT'D)  
 Uh-oh...

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY OUTSIDE GYM - MOMENTS LATER

The doors open, and the Gorgon sisters look annoyed as they start to DRAG a stone Jake away.

229 MEDUSA/FURY/EURYALE  
 <all straining> He's heavy./I  
 thought he put on weight./I broke a  
 nail.

230 FURY  
 I told you guys we should've turned  
 him to stone closer to the harbor.

As they leave, Trixie crawls out of her spot under the bleachers, holding her head. She sees them going... \*

231 TRIXIE  
 Oh, Jakey... \*

...and heads in the opposite direction. \*

**END ACT TWO**

## ACT THREE

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - A MOMENT LATER

Spud is at his open locker, happily putting up more photos of Stacey. Trixie runs up. Spud SLAMS the locker shut.

232 TRIXIE

Spud! We got a nine-one-one. Fury and her sisters took Jake.

233 SPUD

Fury? No, it can't be. She's turned good.

234 TRIXIE

No, she hasn't. She got her power back and freed her sisters.

235 SPUD

(to himself, realizing)

She lied.

236 TRIXIE

Who lied? Wait a minute. Did you hide that bracelet at your house like you were supposed to?

237 SPUD

(trying to cover)

Hide the bracelet? Heck, yeah.  
Without a doubt. Absolutely -- No.  
(breaking down)  
Fury tricked me. She said she wanted to turn good and if I helped her, she'd help me.

\*  
\*

238 TRIXIE

Help you how?

At that moment, Stacey passes by and fakes bumping into him.

239 STACEY

(for everyone's benefit)

Hey, watch where you're standing,  
creep!

(sotto)

I baked you cookies. They're behind the dumpster.

She keeps walking. Trixie glares.

240 SPUD

<guilty chuckle>

241 TRIXIE  
You made a deal with Fury to get  
with that?

242 SPUD  
I'm sorry, but I think I know who  
can save Jake.

\*

SMASH TO:

INT. SCHOOL - ANOTHER HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Spud and Trixie are with Nigel who's at his open locker,  
repeatedly bouncing a soccer ball on his knees.

243 NIGEL  
You thought I had Stacey under a  
spell? Please. Why would I need  
to do that when I have my British  
charm and rugged good looks?

244 SPUD  
So, you really didn't do some like-  
us-Nigel-us on her?

Spud slaps his forehead in frustration.

245 SPUD (CONT'D)  
Stupid, stupid, stupid...

246 NIGEL  
No worries, chap. She broke up  
with me anyway.

247 SPUD  
Uh, about that... I kinda had some  
mind-control help, but if you help  
me save Jake, you'll be back with  
Stacey, lickety-split... That's  
British, right?

248 NIGEL  
Not sure. Sounds Irish.

249 SPUD  
Or is it Scottish?

250 TRIXIE  
It's dumbish. Let's get going.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK HARBOR - PIER - LATER

The Gorgons push the stone Jake towards the end of the pier.

251 FURY/MEDUSA/EURYALE  
<straining>

252 EURYALE  
(dramatic) \*  
How long have we waited to plunge  
the American Dragon into the icy  
cold depths we suffered for so  
long?

253 FURY  
Now, who's the drama queen?

Nearby, Nigel, Spud and Trixie appear in a FLASH and a billow of smoke. Nigel holds his wand. Trixie and Spud fan the air.

254 SPUD  
<coughing> I think your wand is due  
for a smog check.

Nigel spots the others.

255 NIGEL  
Looks like the snake wenches are  
about to drop the dragon in the  
drink.

Nigel looks around and sees a STEEL WORKER on a ship, welding parts of the hull together (he wears proper safety gear, including a reflective mask). Nigel points his wand at him. \* \* \*

POOF! The worker disappears.

POOF! He reappears by Jake, welding torch blasting the stone. It doesn't crack. Fury taps the guy on the shoulder. \*

256 FURY  
What do you think you're doing?

He flips up his mask, confused he's no longer on the ship. \*

257 STEEL WORKER  
Uh, I don't really kno-- \*

<ZAP! CLUNK!> The Worker, now turned to stone, falls next to Jake's stone body. Medusa looks around suspiciously. \* \*

258 MEDUSA  
I have a feeling we're not alone.  
Let's hurry. We have evil to  
spread.

259 EURYALE  
And then shoe shopping. Definitely  
shoe shopping. \*

The sisters resume inching Jake closer to the edge.

260 TRIXIE  
We're going to need something  
bigger to break our bloke free.

261 NIGEL  
"Bloke?" Appreciate that, luv. \*

262 TRIXIE  
You're welcome.

A SHIP'S HORN sounds from the distance. The kids turn to see a passing ship. Jake is now at the edge of the pier.

263 NIGEL  
Spud, keep the wicked ladies  
occupied. \*

Nigel waves his wand over himself. POOF -- he disappears.

264 SPUD  
(angry)  
No problemo. Somebody owes me an  
explanation-o.

CUT TO:

INT. SHIP'S BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

POOF -- Nigel appears behind the ship's wheel and starts steering. Several crew members look confused.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK HARBOR - PIER - CONTINUOUS

POOF -- the ship's captain appears by Trixie and Spud. They're all confused.

The ship begins to turn towards the pier. Spud rushes up to the Gorgon sisters.

265 SPUD  
 Fury, you lied to me. You're not good.

266 MEDUSA  
 Who's that?

267 FURY  
 The heartbroken sap I used to get another bracelet.

268 EURYALE  
 Let me turn him to stone. He'll look cute on my nightstand.

The Gorgons' eyes GLOW RED, but they don't see the ship approach ever closer, the bow looming over them. METAL SCRAPING, WOOD CRUNCHING as the ship slides across the end of the pier, SLAMMING into Jake and the Steel Worker, both stones starting to CRACK.

\*  
\*  
\*

269 FURY/MEDUSA/EURYALE  
 <scream>

They back away as the end of the pier falls apart. The stones of Jake and the Worker teeter off, the cracking still spreading. Spud instinctively grabs hold of the stones, and they all SPLASH into the water.

\*  
\*  
\*

BACK ON Trixie who sees this and runs down the pier.

270 TRIXIE  
 Nooo!

The Gorgons turn to see her approach.

271 MEDUSA  
 Another one?

272 FURY  
 This one's mine.

Lightning suddenly ARCS on her fingertips. Trixie SCREECHES to a halt, is terrified for a second but then smugly smiles.

273 TRIXIE  
 You might want to save your energy  
 for the beatdown the American Dragon promised you.

They turn to see reanimated Dragon Jake, hovering above them with Spud on his back, holding the unconscious Steel Worker in one arm. They're all dripping wet.

\*  
\*

274 JAKE  
And I always keep my promises.

275 SPUD  
Yeah!  
(then sotto)  
Can you put me down first? \*

The sisters FIRE lightning. Jake dodges out of the way, and Spud falls off, SPLASHING into the water.

276 SPUD (CONT'D)  
Heyyyy! \*

Jake sluggishly flies over to a fishing boat, drops off the Steel Worker, grabs a huge net filled with shrimp, and flings it at the snake sisters. \*

277 JAKE  
Let's start off with a shrimp cocktail. <throwing efforts> \*

The net lands on the pier, short of hitting the girls, spilling its contents and leaving them ankle-deep in shrimp.

278 TRIXIE  
(to herself)  
That boy has got to get himself back in shape. \*

279 FURY/MEDUSA/EURYALE  
Shrimp slime! /Disgusting! /Euww!

280 MEDUSA  
Enough of this. Let's finish him.

Their eyes GLOW RED, SHOOTING beams at Jake, who dodges them.

281 JAKE  
<flying efforts, breathing hard> \*

The beams close in, about to converge on him.

282 JAKE (CONT'D)  
No... energy... can't-- \*

WHIP TO a the boat, where the Steel Worker is starting to stir. POOF -- his welding mask disappears. \*

BACK ON Jake, POOF -- the mask appears on him. \*

283 JAKE (CONT'D)  
Huh? Where'd this come from? \*

284 NIGEL (O.S.)  
You're welcome, Long!

\*

Jake looks down to see Nigel. Just then, the beams hit Jake  
but are reflected off the eyepiece toward the girls.

\*

285 FURY/MEDUSA/EUYALE  
<terrified screams>

Fury grabs Spud out of the water and uses him as a shield.

286 SPUD  
What? Hey! No!

Jake reflects the bolts away from Spud and back on Medusa and  
Euryale who turn to stone and SPLASH into the harbor. Fury  
lets go of Spud and disappears into the fog. Jake, Spud,  
Trixie and Nigel regroup on the pier.

287 JAKE  
Thanks for the mask, Nigel.

\*

288 NIGEL  
No worries. But what about Fury?  
She still has that bracelet.

\*

\*

Jake returns to human form.

289 JAKE  
Let her go. I'll deal with her  
later, after I lighten my load a  
little.

\*

\*

He pats his belly.

\*

290 JAKE (CONT'D)  
Besides, that couldn't have been  
the bracelet because Spud hid it at  
his house. Right, Spud?

\*

\*

\*

291 SPUD  
I'm sorry, sorry, sorry...

WHIP CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - GYM - LATER THAT NIGHT

CLOSE ON Spud.

292 SPUD  
... Sorry, sorry --

WIDEN TO reveal Spud is there with Jake and Trixie. The dance is in full swing. A DJ plays DANCE MUSIC in the B.G.

293 JAKE  
You can stop apologizing, Spud.

294 SPUD  
Alright, I'm sorry. I want you guys to know that I promise to never, ever let jealousy get the better of me again.

295 JAKE/TRIXIE  
Good./'Bout time.

296 SPUD  
Now, if you'll excuse me, I owe Nigel a cheerleader.

Spud walks off.

297 TRIXIE  
While we're spreading the "I'm sorrys" around here, don't you have something to say to me, Jakey?

298 JAKE  
Yeah. Trix, you're right. That was way too close to disaster on the docks there. I've gotta stay in shape. Good-bye junk food and welcome home healthy eating.

299 TRIXIE  
And exercising?

300 JAKE  
Whatever you say.

301 TRIXIE  
Good. Dancing's great exercise.

She grabs his hand and drags him towards the dance floor.

302 JAKE  
Aw, man...

CUT TO:

INT. JANITOR'S CLOSET - MOMENTS LATER

Spud is there with Stacey. MUSIC can be heard from the gym.

303 SPUD

Look, I know you snapped out of  
liking me so you don't have to dump  
me. Go ahead and be with Nigel.

\*

304 STACEY

I know who I like, potato boy. And  
I told you, it's, like, you. <gag>  
(to her stomach)  
You're just gonna have to get used  
to him, stummy!

\*

\*

\*

\*

305 SPUD

It's okay, Stace. You don't have  
to act like that any more because  
you're not being mind-controlled --  
Wait. You really like me?  
(realizing, to himself)  
Fury lied about this, too. Great!

\*

\*

\*

306 STACEY

Hey, weirdo. I heard you planned  
this dance for me.

307 SPUD

Yeah. Stupid, huh?

308 STACEY

Well, are we going to dance or not?

309 SPUD

Heck, yeah!

He takes her hand and starts to head out, but she stops him.

310 STACEY

Hello... I can't be seen with you.

311 SPUD

Oh, right.

They start to slow dance in the closet. Spud smiles ear to  
ear.

**END OF SHOW**